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been generally accepted as legitimate in this case. Newspapers have served up the news as if it were a veritable moral delicacy, and few of them have had more than a passing perfunctory condemnation of the murder. The governments of Europe have been much more exercised over the political complications which might result than over the crime itself. Russia and Austria have hastened to approve of the fruit of the deed, the enthronement of the new king, while at the same time professing that the perpetrators must be brought to justice. Lord Lansdowne has refrained from laying England's saintly hands in approval on the head of the new king. But he will end in recognizing Peter Black George and by accrediting a minister to his court, for England has beheaded too many small nations to make anything more than a sanctimonious protest against the action of the Servian army revolutionists in getting rid by murder of a base and worthless sovereign. The other nations also which are righteously holding aloof from recognizing the new government will finally accept it. They are all involved in the same guilty and deadly system. If these governments wish to prevent such black crimes against constituted authority, they will have to begin by abandoning the huge system of violence of which these are but the sudden eddies. This remedy would prove almost immediately effectual, and it is the only one that will.

Again, even if the new government of Servia shall prove to be much better than that of the assassinated king, as it is altogether probable will be the case under the restored constitution, the crime which has been committed will work its inevitable effects upon the nation. From these the Servian people cannot hope to escape, without a great change in their temper and purposes. The army will not forget the deed which it has done, with the approval of the parliament and people. It will be more imperious than before. At some time hereafter ambitious members of it, inspired by the memory of the ease with which an undesirable ruler was disposed of, will not find inducements wanting to execute some coup which their ambition may feel to be demanded. They that take the sword shall perish with the sword. Violence begets violence, and this Servia may again have occasien to know to her sorrow, possibly in the entire loss of her independence.

So far as has come to light, the new king, though long claiming the throne by right, does not seem to have been directly responsible for the crime which has paved his way to it. But accepting the crown at the hands of the murderous soldiery, he will find it resting very uneasily on his head. How can he, under the circumstances, be a ruler with any independence? How can the parliament which has hastened to ratify the will of the army have any freedom of initiative?

The situation is a very dark one for the nation. It is the outcome of a century of violence and wickedness. The new régime, originating as it has in a new crime of the deepest dye, cannot have many elements of hopefulness in it, unless the better elements in the country come to the front more than they have yet done. The aspirations of a section of the people after a truly liberal, republican government have been stifled by the same agency that wrought the foul murder. This leaves lawless might in command of the situation, and where might rules, whatever may be the immediate absence of popular disorder, neither justice, nor liberty, nor settled order and peace have much chance to live and prosper.

On Military Statues and Parades.

Channing, to whom a worthy monument was recently erected in the Boston Public Gardens, never uttered words of truer insight and deeper wisdom than when he said:

"To one who reflects, there is something very shocking in these decorations of war. If men must fight, let them wear the badges which become their craft. It would shock us to see a hangman dressed out in scarf and epaulette, and marching with merry music to the place of punishment. The soldier has a sadder work than that of the hangman. His office is not to dispatch occasionally a single criminal; he goes to the slaughter of thousands as free from crime as himself. The sword is worn as an ornament, and yet its use is to pierce the heart of a fellow-creature. As well might the butcher parade before us his knife, or the executioner his axe or halter. . . To attire men for this work with fantastic trappings, to surround this fearful occupation with all the circumstances of gaiety and pomp, seems as barbarous as it would be to deck a gallows, or to make a stage for dancing beneath the scaffold."

We confess that we are not pleased to see the great equestrian statue of General Hooker at the entrance to the State House grounds; Channing would not have been pleased with it. He would have felt that by its erection there Massachusetts was throwing her powerful influence to keep up a barbarous institution which ought to be eliminated from society as quickly as possible.

The statue itself is an unusually fine work of art, both man and horse. But it is on this account all the more seductive and dangerous. Lifting itself proudly there at the approach to the legislative halls, on one of the most frequented and prominent spots in the State, it will be always saying to those who come from all parts of the nation and the world that Massachusetts still considers the fighter the ideal man, patriot and hero; for General Hooker will always remain to the country "Fighting Joe." The term will stick, in spite of the fact that he repudiated and despised it, as equivalent to "Fighting Fool." It was not the "fighting" in the expression to which

he objected, for he never did anything else but fight. It was his business and his pleasure. He objected to the expression as indicating that he tumbled into battles rashly and insanely, without consideration of circumstances. General Hooker's entire record is in the forty-seven battles in which he took part from 1846 to 1865. The earlier of these were in a war as wicked and inexcusable as a nation ever engaged in, and from it neither he nor any one else got any honor.

What is the objection to the monument? The same as to all statues of military heroes, except that in this case it is all the greater because of the size and position of it. Such monuments serve to help preserve the barbarous custom of war, which has no place among civilized and cultivated men. Every boy who ascends Beacon Hill, passes the Capitol grounds and looks up at the big monument, with its imposing military attitude, resplendent in its "glory," both man and horse "sniffing the battle from afar," will feel all the fighting instincts in him quickened and strengthened, and with inflamed imagination will long for an opportunity to distinguish himself in some conflict where danger broods while men are killing each other. Fighting will seem to him the noblest of human pursuits, and thus the state will have powerfully promoted what Channing called "rebarbarization."

It is most regrettable that Massachusetts, which has done so much to make dominant the principles for which Channing stood, which has always been a leader in the movement which has culminated in the international tribunal at The Hague, which even now preserves in her midst in an eminent degree the leaven of high intellectual and moral ideals out of which alone true civilization is developed, should so far forget her standards and her attainments as at this late day to begin surrounding her capitol with fresh military statues. The day for these is past. They no longer contribute anything in the way of any real honor which may be thought legitimately to belong to men of the Hooker type. On the other hand, they are incalculably mischievous in keeping alive the false ideals, the selfish ambitions, the spirit and love of war, whose speedy elimination is now demanded by all the true interests of humanity.

The street demonstration on the day of the unveiling of the Hooker statue was still more mischievous—for the moment at any rate. It was the greatest military pageant which has been seen in Boston in recent years. Fifteen thousand men were in line,—veterans, regular soldiers, marines, militiamen, cavalry, artillerymen, school cadets,—and the pageant was witnessed, it was said, by nearly a million people, who lined the streets, many deep, and filled all windows and doors. There was endless martial music; there were flags without number floating in the breezes; there were prancing steeds and carriages

full of high functionaries; there were thumping rifles and glittering swords; the rhythmic tread of men, the rush and rattle of artillery wagons; the shouts and calls of officers; there were shoulder ornaments, trouser stripes and flaming sleeves galore. It was all very gorgeous and stunning, but all very cheap and childish for Massachusetts,—so Channing would have said.

To one who looks for the inner significance of things, this pageant instinctively recalled the days of Cæsar and Alexander, of Tilly and Wallenstein, of Charles XII. and Frederick the Great, of Louis XIV. and Napoleon. It made one feel that he was away from American soil, among the barracks, the endless soldiers and camps of armed Europe. Back of it all one could see in the mind's eye the furious and deadly battlefield and the whole panorama of cruelties, inhumanities, woes and degradations into which that opens, but which have always been kept studiously in the background by the promoters of war.

We know not with whom the Hooker day pageant originated. Its origin was clearly military. There was not a sign of any other idea in it. It was a great stroke of military shrewdness. Nothing better could have been contrived to further in New England the militarization of our country now going on at a pace which makes even the German Kaiser wonder and admire. All the boys of Boston were on the sidewalks, wild with excitement, pushing, clapping, huzzaing, and wishing every one of them that he were a soldier. Thousands of mothers were there, wishing to their hearts core that they might marry their daughters, - innocent daughters and still more innocent mothers! — to shining young officers like these who passed by like wonderful dreams. Young girls innumerable smiled on the passing ranks, flung flowers, and clapped their pure hands, little suspecting the hideous orgies of war which had been seen by the old veterans who hobbled by, with sad and serious countenances, behind which no feverish wish for fighting and "glory" any longer remained.

The pageant passed, and Boston went back to its daily routine. But the spectacle will repeat itself a thousand times in the vivid and susceptible imaginations of the youth who witnessed it that day, and the evil fruits will silently ripen in the years to come—as the men who originated the demonstration meant should be the case.

The final award in the Anglo-Russian dispute which grew out of the occupation by Russian troops at Tientsin in March, 1901, of a railway siding belonging to a British railway company, has been rendered. It practically concedes all the claims put forward by the British company. This is another triumph for the principle of arbitration, and an additional evidence of the growth of reasonableness in international relations.